

# The Hidden Cries of Desperation

by Take Me To My Fragile Dreams

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Summary: 'She could hear them; however, the Vikings could not.'

## The Hidden Cries of Desperation

**\*\*Disclaimer: \*\***

**\*\*I. \*\***

**\*\*Do. \*\***

**\*\*Not. \*\***

**\*\*Own. \*\***

**\*\*HTTYD.\*\***

**\* \* \***

><p>The <em>H<em>**\*\*i\*\*\_d\_d\*\*e\*\*\_n \_\*\*C\*\*\_r\_ie\_\*\*s\*\*\_of  
D\_e\_\*\*s\*\*p\_e\_r\_a\_\*\*t\*\*i\*\*o\*\*\*\*\*n\*\***

**\* \* \***

><p>The night sky was filled with the shrieks and clangs of battle as Vikings fought against dragons, weapons clashing with teeth and claws, shields blocking bouts of fire and poisonous gas.<p>

She could hear the cries of her people, could see the flashes of desperation in their eyes as they fought with their lives for what would save them from the red ones wrath.

She could hear them; however, the Vikings could not.

What to her were cries of fear and helplessness, of communication of

what horrors would await them if they did not deliver to the red one what she wished- where bloodthirsty cries and hunger for blood to the Vikings.

And so they fought, with their lives and with their fear.

And the night erupted in a whirl of flames and screams.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Well, I was watching HTTYD and this just hit me really. I was contemplating what was going on in Toothless's mind at the time and I was curious as to what she could have been thinking. (And yes I know that she is actually a boy but, in this he is a girl ok?)<strong>

\*\*I'm thinking about evolving this into a drabble depending on the reception it gets so it all depends on you guys!\*\*

\*\*Review please!\*\*

\*\*;3\*\*

\*\*~TMTMFD\*\*

End  
file.